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KID DEATH & FLUFFY™
HALLOWEEN SPECIAL #1
BARE HAIR REMOVER
MOTH BALLS
CEBOLLERO '97
EVENT COMICS
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KID DEATH & FLUFFY™ HALLOWEEN SPECIAL #1

STORY, ART & LETTERS
john CEBOLLERO & rick PARKER

laurie BRADACH EDITOR

COMICRAFT's john MARASIGAN DESIGN

juan CAMPBELL & QUEBECOR PRINTING

laurie BRADACH PUBLISHER

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Based on characters created by Joe Quesada & Jimmy Palmiotti

Budget Funeral Home ©1997
Based on characters created by Rick Parker & Lisa Trusiani

EVENT COMICS

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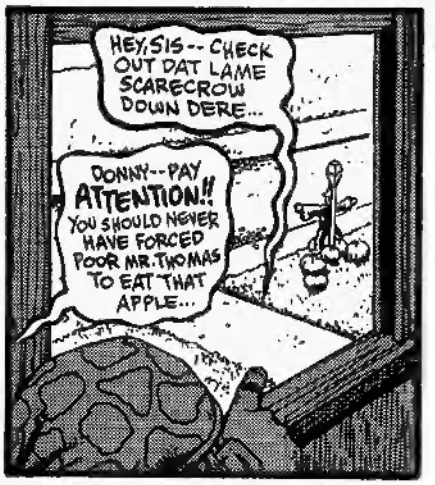
DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED LAST HALLOWEEN...?
CORBEN IS GOD!
VA-VA VOLUME!
...YOU KILLED OUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR!
LOVE GIVES ME THE RUNS!
...DAT WUZ A ACCIDENT!
HEYY... I DIN'T KILL OL' MAN THOMAS--

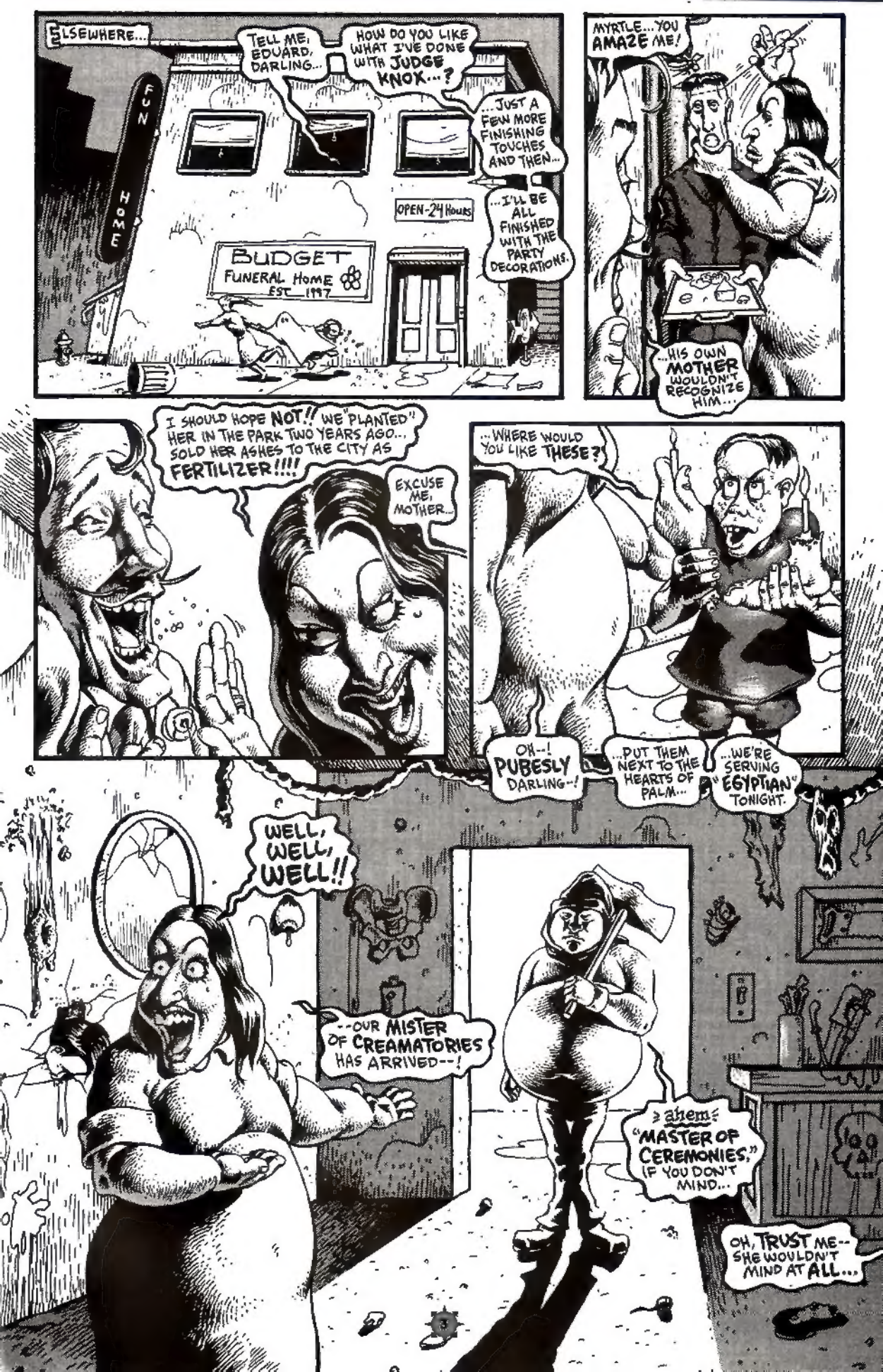
"AN ACCIDENT--?! DONNY, YOU HELD A GUN TO HIS HEAD!!
"HEYY... HE SHUN'T O'GIVEN ME DAT APPLE--
"-- I WANTED CANDY!!"


HEY, SIS-- CHECK OUT DAT LAME SCARECROW DOWN DERE...
DONNY-- PAY ATTENTION!! YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE FORCED POOR MR. THOMAS TO EAT THAT APPLE...

...YOU KNEW THE OLD GUY DIDN'T HAVE ANY TEETH...
...HE CHOKED TO DEATH BECAUSE OF YOU--!
ZZHAPP

C'MON, SIS!!! DAT WUZ A YEAR AGO, AWREDDY!!

SORRY, MOM'S ORDERS... BUT DON'T FRET, LITTLE GUY, I'VE BEEN INVITED TO A REALLY COOL HALLOWEEN PARTY AT A FUNERAL HOME...
...AND MOM SAYS YOU CAN COME, TOO--
--IF I DON'T LET YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT!

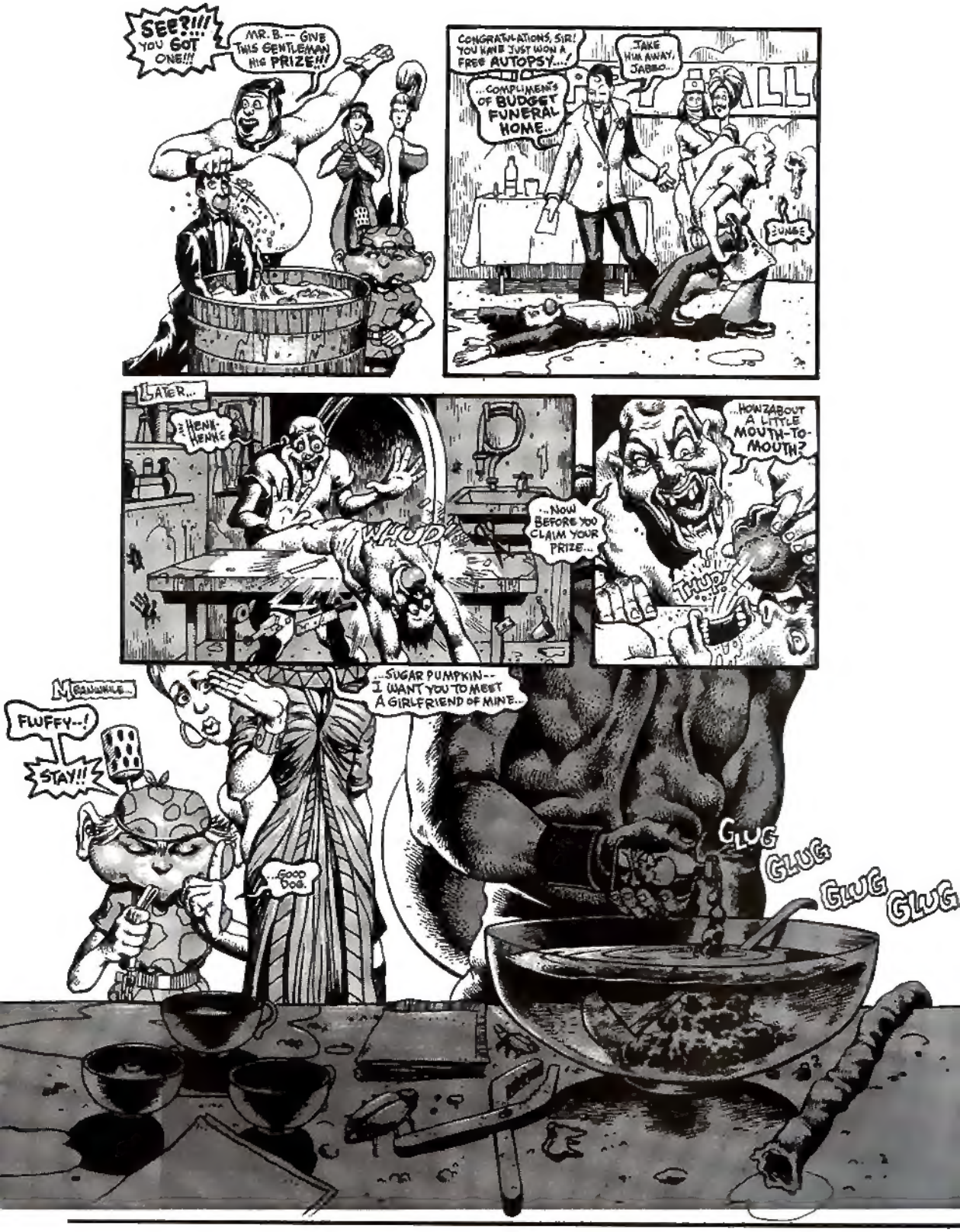

ELSEWHERE...
TELL ME, EDUARD, DARLING...
HOW DO YOU LIKE WHAT I'VE DONE WITH JUDGE KNOX...?
...JUST A FEW MORE FINISHING TOUCHES AND THEN...
...I'LL BE ALL FINISHED WITH THE PARTY DECORATIONS.
FUN HOME
OPEN-24 HOURS
BUDGET FUNERAL HOME EST 1997
MYRTLE... YOU AMAZE ME!
...HIS OWN MOTHER WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM...
I SHOULD HOPE NOT!! WE "PLANTED" HER IN THE PARK TWO YEARS AGO... SOLD HER ASHES TO THE CITY AS FERTILIZER!!!!
EXCUSE ME, MOTHER...
...WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE THESE?
OH--! PUBESLY DARLING--!
...PUT THEM NEXT TO THE HEARTS OF PALM...
...WE'RE SERVING "EGYPTIAN" TONIGHT.
WELL, WELL, WELL!!
--OUR MISTER OF CREAMATORIES HAS ARRIVED--!
ahem: "MASTER OF CEREMONIES," IF YOU DON'T MIND...
OH, TRUST ME-- SHE WOULDN'T MIND AT ALL...

CAREFUL, BIC--
--WE DON'T WANT ANY "ACCIDENTS."
OW!!
SPEAKING OF ACCIDENTS... I PASSED ANOTHER HIT-AND-RUN CASE ON THE WAY OVER HERE.
MY, OH, MAY...
I MUST SAY, BIC...
...SINCE YOU'VE BEGUN WORKING HERE, BUSINESS IS REALLY PICKING UP...
LITERALLY.
KOFF KOFF!
HI, BIC--!
KOFF KOFF
*PLEASE USE COASTERS FOR YOUR DRINKS
VYRUS--! WHO'RE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE--
--DENNIS RODMAN?
SHE'S CLEOPATRA, SILLY! THAT COSTUME IS SHEER GENIUS!
--CONSIDERING THE THEME OF TONIGHT'S PARTY!
THUD
YES... I SIMPLY CANNOT WAIT TO INTRODUCE BUDGET FUNERAL HOME'S NEW EGYPTIAN OPTION!
ADD... LIKE... TWO MORE TO THE GUEST LIST, MOM... I JUST... }PUFF{ INVITED A FRIEND OF MINE FROM SCHOOL... AND SHE'S... }PUFF{ BRINGING HER LITTLE BROTHER...

SHORTLY...
C'MON, FLUFFY!
HEEL, BOY!
OH, LOOK, DONNY! IT'S ONE OF YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS FROM SCHOOL!
KEEP YOUR EYES TO YOURSELF, TIMMY.
OW! MOM... YOU'RE HURTIN' MY HAND!
...IS THAT REAL?
NO, TIMMY... T-THEY'RE JUST BALLOONS!
ERRRRK--!!
HEY, BABY--! SAY GOODBYE TO TH' MIDGET! MY FRIEND HERE IS IN HEAT!!
WAIT... HOW MUCH FOR BOTH OF US...?
SKATCH
DONNY--! STOP!!
DONNY! YOU PROMISED YOU'D BEHAVE! ...NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE--!!
I CUN'T HELP IT, SIS--YOUSE KNOWS HOW MUCH I HATES CATS!

SOON...
1997
$48.00 FOR ONE HOUR?!
HOW DARE YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE BEREAVED--?!
WE ACCEPT FOOD STAMPS
FREE PARKING
SOB! I JUST ATTENDED THE FUNERAL OF MY DEAR DEPARTED DACHSHUND!
SOB! BESIDES... SOB! YOUR SIGN SAYS "FREE PARKING"
SO..? THAT'S MY NAME--BUDDY FREE!
DIS MUSS BE DA PLACE...DERE'S A DEAD DOG IN DA GOBBIDGE.
PROBABLY PART OF THE "REALISTIC DECORATIONS" VYRUS TOLD ME ABOUT.
WE Food
RING BELL FOR SERVICE
DING DONG
DING DONG
OOOH! GET THAT FILTHY CREATURE OUT OF HERE, PUBESLY...
SKREE SKREE
...BEFORE IT BITES ANOTHER GUEST!!
BOOTSIE--!! YOU CAME!!
HI, VYRUS... THIS IS MY LI'L BROTHER DONNY.
GROOVY!!
--AN' THIS IS MY LITTLE PUNK-BROTHER, PUBESLY!
SKREE! SKREE!
HEY--! GIT DAT PREGNANT CHIHUAHUA OFFA MY MUTT!!
BITE! CHOMP!
KING!!
NO!!
DROP DAR!!

KING! NO!! KING! DROP EAR!!
SKREE!
SKREE!
KING! GIVE EAR!!
...NICE RODENT...
PLOP!
SORRY, DUDE...
LEMME KILL DA RAT FINK!
DONNY...
LEMME KILLIT!
DONNY...
...REMEMBER... YOU PROMISED!
AWRITE... BUT IF DAT RAT TOUCHES MY MUTT AGAIN, I'M GONNA TEACH HIM HOW TA PLAY DEAD!
...THERE THERE...
...LET'S TAKE YOU DOWNSTAIRS AND FEED YOU...
SKREET!
HEY, BOOTSIE-- C'MON!! ONE O'MY BOYFRIENDS IS HERE-- I'LL INTRODUCE YOU!
THAT'S NOT HOW YOU BOB FOR APPLES--!
GAK!
YOU'LL LOVE HIM... HE'S A REAL "LIFE O' TH' PARTY" TYPE...
--THIS IS HOW YOU BOB FOR APPLES, BOB!
GLUB...
GLUB...
GLUB...


SEE?!!! YOU GOT ONE!!!
MR. B.-- GIVE THIS GENTLEMAN HIS PRIZE!!!
CONGRATULATIONS, SIR! YOU HAVE JUST WON A FREE AUTOPSY...!
...COMPLIMENTS OF BUDGET FUNERAL HOME..
TAKE HIM AWAY, JABBO..
JUNGE
LATER...
HENK-HENK
WHUD!
...NOW BEFORE YOU CLAIM YOUR PRIZE...
...HOWZABOUT A LITTLE MOUTH-TO-MOUTH?
THUD!
...SUGAR PUMPKIN-- I WANT YOU TO MEET A GIRLFRIEND OF MINE..
MEANWHILE...
FLUFFY--!
STAY!!
GOOD DOG.
GLUG
GLUG
GLUG
GLUG

SOON.
THIS PUNCH TASTES--
BOOTSIE. THIS IS MY NEW BOYFRIEND, BIC!
PLEASED TO MEET YOU, BOOBSY!!
PLEASE WASH HANDS AFTER USEING PUNCH BOWL
I-IT'S "BOOT-SIE"..
...WHATEVER.
SNIFF SNIFF
NEVER DRINK ON AN EMPTY STOMACH, I ALWAYS SEZ...
MY WORD!
..HE LOOKS SO L-LIFELIKE!
MOM!
..OVER HERE!
..ANYONE CARE FOR..
..HORS D'OEUVRES?
GOT ANY PIZZA?

OKAY, EVERYONE... LET'S PLAY MUSICAL CHAIRS!!!

♫ TH' WORMS CRAWL IN -- THE WORMS CRAWL OUT-- TH' WORMS PLAY PEE-KNUCKLE IN YOUR SNOUT... ♫

ALBERT FISH WAS HERE!

♫ --THEY EAT TH' GOO FROM BETWEEN YOUR--

-- OUTTA MY WAY, BOZO!

I SAW IT FIRST, BALDY!

YATCH IT, YA HUMP!

OOF!

OH, BIC -- TAKE THIS CLOWN AWAY AND GIVE HIM HIS "CONSOLATION PRIZE."

OOF!

WHUD

OKAY, BOSS!

YOW!!

♫ THEY EAT TH' GOO FROM BETWEEN TH' BOOGERS YAR TOES -- AN' PULL OUT YOUR NOSE -- ♫

♫ YOUR STOMACH TURNS A SLIMY GREEN ♫

AND PUS COMES OUT...

♫ LIKE WHIPPING CREAM ♫

♫ YOUR WHOLE BOD TURNS A SICKLY RED -- AN' THAT'S WHAT IT'S LIKE WHEN YOU ARE -- ♫

BACK OFF BITCH!

DEAD!

GET YOUR FILTHY MITTS OFFA ME, SWINEHUND!

I WIN!

KLINK

KLINK

NO... I WIN...

SHOCKING...
YESSS... ISN'T IT...?
I DO HOPE OUR FRIENDS OVER AT WORMWOOD NURSING HOME LIKE THEIR COLD CUTS WELL-DONE!
THIS ONE'S STILL WARM! =HEHH=
HAVE YOU SEEN BIC?
..HE KEEPS DISAPPEARIN' ON ME--!
HMM! DIS CHAIR RULES!
PFFT... PFFT...
DAMN! THIS FRIGGIN' THING WON'T STAY LIT!
LEMME HELP.
HUNH?
WHAT TH F--?
HERE'S YA LIGHT!
DONNY.... DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT....
* FUCK -- LAURIE

LATER.
AHEM!
THANK YOU ALL SO MUCH FOR COMING! IF YOU'LL ALLOW ME, I'D LIKE TO TAKE JUST A FEW BRIEF MOMENTS OF YOUR TIME TO INTRODUCE BUDGET FUNERAL HOME'S NEWEST OFFERING, AND THEN YOU CAN GET RIGHT BACK TO THE PARTY...
DAT RAT IZ GETTIN' FATTER!
...BUT FIRST--
--I'LL NEED A "DEMO" PERSON!
WHY DON'T YOU BE THE VOLUNTEER, DONNY... YOU KNOW A LOT ABOUT DEMOLITIONS!
FUH-GEDDA-BOWDIT!!
AW, C'MON... I'LL BUY YOU A SLICE OF PIZZA ON THE WAY HOME!
WELL...
...AWRITE.
OON.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO PRESENT OUR LATEST BURIAL OPTION-- MUMMIFICATION!
DON'T WORRY, DONNY... I'M GONNA [illegible]E YOUR BELOVED "FLUFFY" RIGHT NEXT TO YOU, OKAY...?

...AS WAS THE CUSTOM IN ANCIENT EGYPT, YOUR PRECIOUS PETS MAY ALSO BE ENTOMBED WITH YOU..
:AHEM:
... FOR A SLIGHT EXTRA CHARGE..
...OH... ABOUT $3,000!
...HOW MUCH EXTRA?
... BUT-- THERE'S NO CHARGE FOR US TO EUTHANIZE YOUR DOG..
DERE'S SUMPIN' HEAVY GOIN' DOWN HERE, SIS ..
OH, DONNY...! RELAX! ENJOY THE PARTY..
DON'T YOU GET IT? ALL DE GUESTS IZ DIS-APPEARIN'-- HE'S PROB'LY FITTIN' 'EM WIT' WOODEN OVERCOATS!
HA! FOR SUCH A LITTLE BOY, YOU SURE DO HAVE A BIG IMAGINATION!
HIYA, BOOBSIE! WHAT SAY YOU N' ME TAKE A LITTLE "PRIVATE TOUR" OF THE FACILITIES ..?
WELL... I DUNNO... WHAT ABOUT VYRUS?
...A-AND I--I--I PROMISED MOM I'D KEEP AN EYE ON MY LITTLE BROTHER...
AW... HE AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE... COME WITH ME, AND I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM FOR YA!
BUT H-HOW!?
FLICK!
EASY.
SIS--!! DON'T LEAVE WIT' HIM!

LET...
...ME...
...OUT--
MMMMPH
MMPHG
MMPHG
MMMMMG
MMPHG
GLADLY, YOUNG MAN! JABBO-- KINDLY ESCORT THIS UNHAPPY CHILD DOWNSTAIRS AND GET HIM TO STOP WHINING, WON'T YOU...?
WIT' PLEASURE, MR. BUDGET!
IT'S "BOO-SHAY."
SHORTLY.
IF YOU'RE DEAD PLEASE GO THIS WAY
MMPHG
MMMMG
MMPHG
MMMMG
JEEZ! WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?
HE SAID...
...HE WANTS HIS "MUMMY"?
HEY...!
...WHERE...
...12 YA...
TAKIN' ME?
UP
MEAT ROOM
ORGAN ROOM
CREMATION URNS ROOM
LEFT FOOT ROOM
RIGHT FOOT ROOM
CHARCOAL LIGHTER ROOM
PLASTIC BAG ROOM
STAFF ONLY
CHILL OUT, SHORTIE!
UGH!
YO' BREATH STINKS, DUDE!

MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE...

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

STAFF ONLY

Shitz BEER

SAVE FOR NELSON

LAND fill

SHITZ BEER

SHITZ BEER

ASH'S ASHES

MEIN COUGH

ABBEY

SLEEZ WHIZ

HYGIENE

SKREE SKREE

SHI BEE

SOON...
GNAW
GNAW
GNAW
KING!
GET PUBESLY!
GNAW
GNAW
GNAW
GNAW
GO GET PUBESLY!
RIP!
ROWR!
CHAK
CHAK
CHAK
CHAK
NO!
GET YO' MASTER!
FETCH!
TUG
TUG
TUG
TUG
STUPID RAT CREATURE!!
SPRONG
TWHRRRRR
19

SHORTLY...
TRICK OR TREAT, MY LITTLE MUMMY'S BOY...
TAFF ONLY
SNIPP-SNIPP
TRICK!!
ENUFF O' DIS SHIT ALREADY--!!
WHERE'S MY SISTER?!!
WHAM!
BIC TOOKTH HER ROOM... THIRTEEN.
13?
YETH YETH... PLEETH LEGGO MY TONGH..
NO! ITH TH' UTHA WAY! TH' CREAMATORIUM!
MEANWHILE...
UMPH! UMPF! UMPH! UMP!
LO VE
Peter Lemon Jello
NNNN

WHUTTA YOU WANT?
STRAW
PALMIOTTI'S PIZZA "GETTA PIECE FOR YA STINKIN' PIE HOLE!"
...UHM... GIMME A SLICE...
SLICE!!
OH, YEAH.. I ALMOST FORGOT!!
KLUNK
"SLICE"!
$$$

WHERE'S MY SLICE?
...WHAT'S TAKIN' SO LONG?
IT'S COMIN'! IT'S COMIN'!
ELSEWHERE
GRAVESIGHT EYE CHART
I'M DEAD
CUT 'ER LOOSE...
...NOW!!
"CUT" HER...?
"CUT" HER...?
...DID YOU SAY "CUT" HER...?!
YOUSE TOAST.
DONNY...! NO!! YOU PROMISED, REMEMBER?
SHUT UP, BITCH!!
NO BILLS
KLUNK!
SSSSSSSSSS
DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TEACH YOU TO KNOCK BEFORE ENTERING A ROOM, PEE WEE...?
LATER, FATSO...
HEY!!
COME BACK HERE, YA LITTLE SQUIRT!!
KR-RAACK!
...OH SHIT...

OH SHIT SHIT SHIT!
YOUSE CAN HAVE TH' RUNS, BUT YA CAN'T HIDE!!
DOUBLE SHIT!!
TRIPLE SHIT!!!
Y'KNOW... VYRUS DID SAY HE HAD A SPLIT PERSONALITY..
LOOK, I DON'T CARE IF HIS HEART IS STILL BEATING... HE'S DEAD!!
PALMIOT TIS PIZZA
SQUISH
WELL, YES, "TECHNICALLY" YOU'RE RIGHT...
HE IS STILL ALIVE...
COOL!! DAT MEANS I CAN GO TRICK 'R TREATIN' NEXT YEAR!

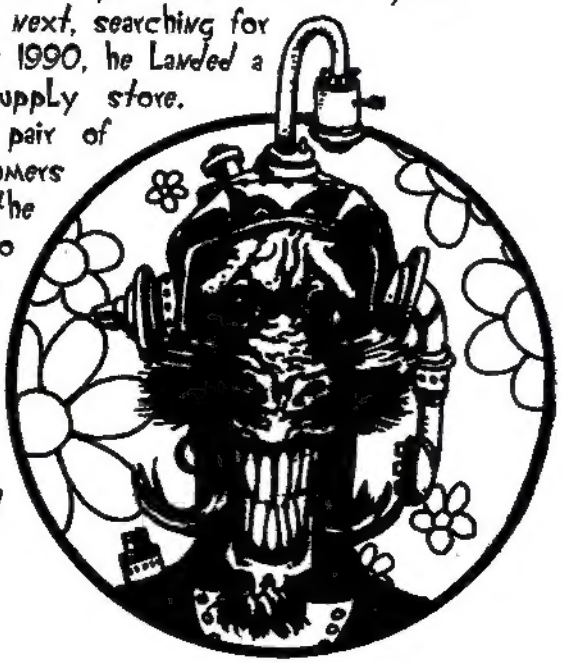
MEET THE MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS...

JOHN CEBOLLERO

John CeboLLero was born in New York on January 21, 1965 at Long IsLand GentiLe HospitaL 1:20 am. After spending the first three years of his Life in the hospitaL cafeteria, John's famiLy was moved to Queens. In the years that foLLowed, John's mother **Mafunga** instiLLed in him a true Love for the arts and aLL the seLf-deprecation and humiLiation that goes aLong with it.

In 1974 John received the **CongressionaL MedaL of Honor**, for reasons not fuLLy understood to this day. He disappeared for six months in 1977, onLy to re-emerge as the Leader of a cuLt known as **"Worship Me You Pricks."** The cuLt disbanded in 1979. John quickLy enroLLed in the **High SchooL of Art and Design** in Manhattan, where he fLourished artisticaLLy, whiLe getting his ass kicked daiLy. After a 'deLayed' graduation, John entered the **SchooL for VisuaL Arts.** The coLLege experience proved short-Lived for the sensitive young man, who was unceremoniousLy removed after sLapping an instructor over the correct pronunciation of the word "portfoLio."

John found himseLf without focus, and spent the next five years going from one topLess cLub to the next, searching for an outLet for his artistic appetite. In 1990, he Landed a coveted job at a midtown art suppLy store. Everyday, outside of the store, a pair of mimes showed up to entertain customers and argue over whose face was the whitest. One day they motioned to John their dream of starting a comic book company--wouLd it be possibLe for him to come and work for them? Thus **Event Comics** was born, and John CeboLLero is on to ever bigger and better things (provided Joe and Jimmy don't read this)!!! ☠ ☠ ☠



RICK PARKER

Rick Parker grew up alone and confused in the deep south of the 1950's. Terrified of the dark as a child, he attempted to conquer his fears by forcing himself to sit through every horror movie that came to his little town beginning in 1952. In 1961 he was kicked out of **The House of Usher** for throwing a flattened-out popcorn box at the skeleton that flew out over the audience in the hokey special effect that was known as "emerge." One his way home from the movies he would often stop and play by an old cemetery, he frequently fantasized about digging someone up "...just to see what they would look like."

He recalls that his first Halloween costume was "**the Devil**," and that he wore a full-head red rubber mask that he couldn't see out of. He also recalls that he didn't get much candy that year, but he did sweat a lot.

A few Halloweens later, he was prohibited from trick-or-treating after hitting **little Ruthie Owens** in the head with a brick, "by accident." After briefly considering suicide by disemboweLment, he abandoned the idea in favor of fooling around the neighborhood in his grandmother's wheelchair. Although he knocked on no doors and rang no doorbells he always got lots of candy, he later explained to his mother.

Much older now, and married for the second time he confesses he STILL wants to dig someone up, "...just to see what they look like." Although best known as the artist of the comic book, *Beavis and Butthead* this is Rick's first full length comic story as a writer. And he still enjoys scaring smaller kids half to death--kids who are foolish enough to ring his doorbell on Halloween!

Fluffy's Doghouse

by LAURIE B.

I try to write about a variety of subjects from month to month in my editorials, so I'm not constantly hyping Event comics and creators, but this month it's hard to contain myself. We've got so many cool things in the works that any one of them would deserve an editorial all to itself-and that may be how it turns out. Right now, we're in the middle of talks and negotiations that would set the comics world on its ear-or at least its knees-if word of them leaked out.

You probably already know that David Finch and Batt-the dynamic team that brings you the red-hot Ascension from Top Cow-are providing alternate covers for the first five issues of the new ASH series by James Robinson, Joe Quesada and Jimmy Palmiotti. The "Fire and Crossfire" story arc has been expanded to five issues, and Finch and Batt are providing alternate covers for every issue.

But did you know that we're working on some other inter-company projects-including some that will knock your socks off?! We can't give anything away right now, but watch this space. Or if you want to find out before anybody else, join the Event Comics Fan Club c/o the Event Shopping Channel Address elsewhere in these pages. Our members are first to get the info!

I'm sure you've heard about the ASH movie deal with Dreamworks by now. We haven't said much about it recently, and so a lot of people have assumed that it's fallen by the wayside, as so many Hollywood projects do.

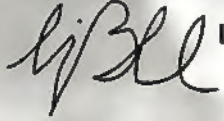
But as things look now, there should be some very major news on the ASH film coming up in the first half of 1998, if not before. In fact, by next summer's convention season, we should be spilling the beans to all of you! I don't know about you, but I can't wait to see what Steven Spielberg, Jeffrey Katzenberg and the rest of their crew at Dreamworks are cooking up for ASH!

And there's lots, lots more to come. We're working on a lot of exciting comics and other items with some terrific creators that we'll be unveiling in the months to come. Here's a hint-look for a lithograph in early '98 by a cartoonist-turned-animator-turned major director of films like Brazil, The Fisher King and the upcoming Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas. Gee, did I give too much away?

Just one more thing before I go. I am nearly out of dogs to be featured in my column. As any of the former top dogs will tell you, not only does your pooch get to be a star, but the owners get lots of cool--signed--stuff! So send dog photos here to me at:

Event Comics,
1286 IL RT 71 East,
Ottawa, IL 61350

No humans or other creatures, please! And thanks for choosing Event!



Laurie

DESIGN BY COMICRAFT

SCANNED BY BRO-DA HISOU
I DON'T CARE. YOU DIDN'T SEED, NOW I'M GONNA KICK YOUR ASS!
BRO-DA HISOU I AM YOUR FATHER
IF YOU LIKE IT BUY IT!